

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal.

VOLUME X.—NUMBER 510.

STANFORD, KY., FRIDAY, JANUARY 20, 1882.

NEW SERIES—NUMBER 10.

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

W. P. WALTON, — Editor and Proprietor.
T. R. WALTON, — Business Manager.

SUBSCRIPTION, \$2.50 PER ANNUM,
INvariably in ADVANCE.

TO-DAY AND TO-MORROW.

Though shadows robe the sky to-day,
And turn the earth to night,
Yet even this gloom will break away
And bring the sun to-morrow.

Then why should one look sad,
And mourn for hopes departed,
When just beyond our eyes are glad,
From which the tears are started.

Time is shortening of years,
May add a day of sorrow,
But even this need bring no tears,
For joy will come to-morrow.

And hearts may cling with feeble powers,
To hopes that have been given,
Yet age will bring us brighter hours,
In thoughts of rest and heaven.

Then ever is our happiness
Is to be supplied by to-morrow,
Look up, and hope to join the joys
That joy may come to-morrow.

A gift still be helpful to the last,
Whatever may befall us.

THE joy and grief alike are past,
And angels home shall call us.

Skating.

Mother, may I go down to skate?
Yes, my darling Julia,
But don't you try the figure 8,
For it will surely fool you.

Just as you pass the lightning whirr,
To show your rugged mirth,

The boys will see a foolish girl
Stealthily riding on her bustle.

Squelch him.

A new "crank," as he styles himself, has arrived in the city. His name is Pilcher, and he hails from an interior Kentucky hamlet called Nicholasville. In reality this individual is Fresh, the American, the seventh son of the seventh son of Awful Gall, the father of Cheek. Brother Pilcher comes with the avowed intention of climbing the spine of Bro. Barnes, the clerical crank from the mountains. He says that Barnes is a fraud, a shaman, an impostor, and that he (Pilcher) feels it his bounden duty to the public to expose the father of the faith cure, to show him up in his true light, as it were, and rid the people of a dangerous hypocrite. To do this thing, Fresh, the American, considers it necessary to publish a paper called the "Crank," and he promises that a journal of that sort shall be issued next Monday, from the office of *Strides*. It will be sold upon the streets, and right down in the bottom of his heart Mr. Fresh thinks like Muiberry Sellers, that "there's millions in it." Pilcher, alias Fresh, is not a crank, as he wants the public to believe he is. He is rather a weak minded, spindle shanked, red headed little Titmouse Titmouse, sighing for notoriety and seeking therewith to make enough money to keep himself permanently before the public. In a published interview recently, and in a conversation yesterday with an *Argus* man, he expressed the opinion that Barnes is doing what he is only for the sake of notoriety. That may all be true, and the *Argus* doesn't doubt it is, but suppose Barnes is trying to gain notoriety, what is this ambitious kidling trying to do? He seeks notoriety far more than Barnes. He is pining for a little cheap celebrity. He is dying to have the public say: "Pilcher, of Nicholasville, is the man who exposed Barnes, the evangelist! He is a smart fellow. There he goes, look at him!" But the public will never say this of Pilcher. He is not a smart fellow. Barnes may be a crank, but he has more sense in the end of his little finger than this rustic smart Aleck has in his whole composition. —[Sunday Argus].

A Senator known for his judicial and moderate temperament, said last night that in his opinion both parties were going all to pieces. "While," said he, "the Senators speak much more hatefully of one another within their own party line than they do of their opponents, I have never seen a time when there was so little *esprit de corps*. The fact is there are no distinctive principles left to either party. Politics have degenerated into mere personal intrigues. If the South breaks up, as now seems likely, it will be impossible to keep the two parties together much longer. —[N.Y. Evening Post, Jan. 5th].

If we were called upon to designate a name that conveys a meaning more dishonorable than dishonor, more depraved than depravity, more infamous than infamy—a name that, pronounced in heaven, would thrill the celestial hosts with horror; that uttered on earth, would fill mankind with loathing; that, spoken in hell, would cause every devil in the infernal regions to blush with shame—the name would be Stephen G. Burbridge. —[Breckinridge News].

Smallpox.

Formerly this fearful malady was the scourge of all countries. Only a few generations since it was so prevalent and fatal that one in six of the whole population of the civilized world died from it; but the great discovery was made that the human system could be protected against the ravages of this malady, and an enormous experience of the usefulness of that discovery has proved its great value and almost stamped out the disease. In those countries where vaccination has been most fully practiced, smallpox is almost unknown. That societies should neglect so efficient a precaution against so loathsome and dangerous a disease can be attributed only to the fact that the protection of vaccination has been so complete that there is not enough knowledge of the horrors of smallpox left in the popular thought to stimulate men to guard themselves and their families against it. We are in a fair way to know more about it, since there is now smallpox in sixteen States, and a new impulse will necessarily be given to the use of the simple and efficient preventive. —[Boston Post].

MEANNESS OF A RICH MAN.

One of the smallest pieces of sharp practice we have heard of lately was caught up by the Cashier of the National Bank. A well-known farmer, in good circumstances, had for some time been in the habit of coming in and asking for a sheet of paper to write a letter. After writing the letter he would ask Mr. Andrews to give him an envelope and also address it to a certain party. This he did at various times. Andrews noticed that when the postoffice presented a bill there were several extra stamps charged for. An investigation finally led to the discovery that the aforesaid well-known farmer was in the habit of dropping the letters in without a stamp, and the card of the bank and the familiar handwriting of the Cashier caused the Postmaster to stamp the letters and present the bill to the bank for payment. —[Flemingsburg (Ky.) Times].

It is one of the sweetest tests of friendship to tell your friend of his faults. If you are angry with a man or hate him, it is not hard to go to him and stab him with words; but so to love a man that you cannot bear to see the stain of sin upon him, and to speak painful truth through loving words, that is friendship. But few have such friends. Our enemies usually teach us what we are, at the point of the sword.

The Stanford INTERIOR JOURNAL, one of the very best county papers in Kentucky, has been materially improved recently. Its enterprising publisher has enlarged the paper, which is now printed in quarto form, semi-weekly, and it is gotten up in a style that reflects much credit on the proprietor, as well as the town and county in which it is published.

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She Fetched Him.

Women sometimes have great presence of mind. A jailer's wife saw that a prisoner had got between her husband and the unlocked door and was going for it like a Scotch terrier for a rat hole. She knew she hadn't the strength to seize and hold him, and besides he had a knife, so she didn't try. But she stepped into a side corridor near the head of a flight of stairs the prisoner had to descend, yanked off her hoop skirt, and, as he passed, flung it before him. The way he turned handsprings and somersaults down these stairs was a caution to cats, and his frantic struggles after he reached the bottom would have attracted folks from a dog fight. When the jailer came up, the fellow had got so entangled that he was absolutely helpless, was doubled up in terribly uncomfortable ways and was choking to death, and so completely wound up that the jailer had to cut him out with a hatchet, and it took half a yard of court plaster and a pint of arnica to make him at all comfortable. —[Boston Post].

Hawkeye Shots.

There are several marked peculiarities and coincidences in the year 1882. If you add the first two figures together the sum is 9; if you add the last two the sum will be 10. Then if you add the last two sums together the result will be 19. Now, if you divide the third figure by the fourth you will have 4. The fourth figure in the year is 2, and two times 4 is 8. See? Then if you add together the first and last figures you have 3; and three times 2 is 6. Now, then: 6 times 8 is 48, and 5 times 6 is 30. So subtracting first figure of the year from the second you have 7; but if you subtract the third figure from the fourth you will have a lovely time explaining how you do it. But 7 in 11 you can't, and twice 1 is 2, and once 2 is 2, too. These interesting and instructive combinations of figures of this year may be carried out by an ingenious person to an almost indefinite extent.

FALL AND WINTER OF 1881.

Notice to the People of Stanford and Vicinity.

I HAVE JUST RECEIVED AND OPENED
THE CHOICEST STOCK EVER BROUGHT ON!
It has been selected with care, and comprises the best in the market. You will find everything that a first-class Merchant Tailor ought to have. The stock comprises
Cloths, Cassimeres, Diagonals and a Large Selection of Wovens from the Best Manufactories of France and England.

Cutting and Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done.

Thankful for past favors, I hope, by strict attention to business, to merit a continuance of the same.

H. C. RUPLEY.

F. STUENBORG & BRO.,
Manufacturers and Dealers in All Kinds of

FURNITURE!!!
MATTRESSES, CHAIRS,

Parlor Suits, &c.

Nos. 9 and 11 East Pearl Street,

CINCINNATI, O.

YOU WILL SAVE 10 TO 15 PER CENT. ON A
BILL OF GOODS AT OUR HOUSE.

French Dressing Case Sets,

Marble-Top with Large Glass,

At \$45, \$50, \$60, \$75 & Upwards.

Bureau Sets, \$20, \$25, \$30 and Up.

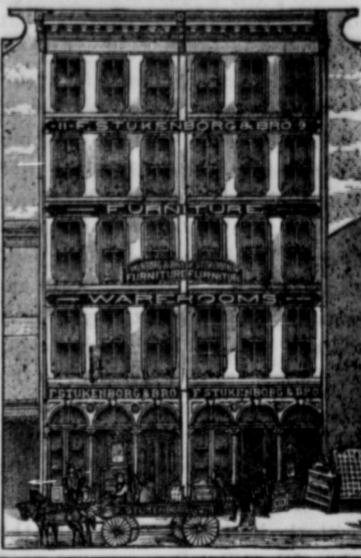
Parlor Suites, Seven Pieces,

Either in Hair, Cloth or Terry,

At \$30, \$35, \$40, \$50 & Upwards.

Visitors to our city are respectfully invited to call and see our stock of goods, whether they wish to purchase or not.

REMEMBER THE PLACE,
Nos. 9 & 11 East Pearl St., Lower Side,
Near Main, Cincinnati, Ohio.



JOHN CHURCH & CO.,

—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN—

PIANOS AND ORGANS

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THAT premium for perjury, the "Test Oath," required of all officers in this Commonwealth, was repealed so far as the House could do it on Tuesday. It would be well for the Senate to follow suit, for the law has had no effect in stopping the disreputable practice of buying votes either directly or indirectly, and the very men whose elections were bought either with money or whisky, have been the quickest to perjure their souls by swearing that they used no such means. We know a score of men who have taken the oath, that will roast in hell through all eternity, unless they repent and flee from the error of their way.

The majority report of the Railroad Commission, in showing that they are a very poorly paid set, uses this among other arguments for an increase of salary: "The wear and tear of person and clothing, to say nothing of the risk of life, from traveling over all kinds of roads, and at all seasons of the year, are probably worth mentioning." Well, that *do* beat all.

We suggest to the Legislature to appropriate a sum sufficient to get each of them a pair of leather breeches, with double soles pegged on to the sitting-down part, so that the tremendous "wear and tear of clothing" may be in a measure avoided.

ONE of the saddest things connected with the horrible collision on the Hudson River R. R., an account of which was given in our last issue, was the killing of a young bride and groom who had just married at Bennington, Vt., and were on their wedding tour. A few days before they had started from home flushed with the bright prospects of life and happy in each other's love. Tuesday their mangled corpses were taken back for interment, and the ushers at the wedding acted as pall bearers at the funeral.

THERE is only one man in Kentucky as mean as Burbridge, and his name is Wm. Cassius Goodloe. He endorses that inhuman fiend and adds, "I feel now as I did then, that he was right. Instead of having too much Burbridge, we did not have enough time." We cannot see how a man with a spark of honor could endorse such a person, especially if half what Tom Green publishes of him is true.

The Louisville Post says that if the Democracy of Kentucky wants to redeem itself from the consequences of its many follies, it should elect Gen. Wofford, Governor, and adds: This is the yell of a rebel for a man who fought against him, whom he does not know personally, but for whose record and character he has the highest admiration.

THE small pox is raging to such an extent in Richmond, Virginia, that the Legislature has appointed a Committee to inquire into the advisability of abandoning the city. The people of Richmond are to be congratulated if they can trade the pestiferous repudiators off so cheaply. A small-pox scourge is far preferable to them.

IT is amusing to watch the monkey shins of the Louisville Commercial, and read its sweet words of tatty that it is giving to the traitor McHenry and his sime following of malcontents. If Col. McHenry has a spark of respect for himself, he will acknowledge his error at once and ask forgiveness of the party he has tried to wrong.

It seems that old man McHenry can never be suited in a candidate for Appellate Clerk. The Yeoman says he bolted when Tom Jones was nominated, and yet if the records are true, Jones was elected by the usual big majority. Neither did his movement "bust up" the Democratic party, that anybody knows of.

It is said that the Republicans will run Green Clay Smith as an independent candidate for Appellate Clerk. Of course, General Smith is willing to anything of the kind. He has an incurable itch for office as well as for notoriety. Besides preaching the gospel is a mighty slow way to get rich.

THE Constitutional Session of the Legislature, 60 days, will end in one week, and if the members can show anything that they have done except to take a wild goose chase to Atlanta, we would be glad to have them rise and explain.

A DETERMINED effort is being made by the distillers to have the tax on whisky reduced from 90 to 50 cents. At the present figures the revenue amounted last year to \$65,000,000.

JUDGE COX decides in advance of the jury that Guitau is insane, else he would not have refused his plea to make a speech in his own behalf.

THE New York Legislature has been trying for two or more weeks to organize, but owing to the fact that Kelley's henchmen hold the balance of power there is a dead lock, which can only be broken by the Democrats allowing the Republicans the organization or paying the Tammany men their price. The former is much preferable. Kelley has been dictating to the New York Democrats long enough, and there should be every means adopted to force him into the Republican ranks where he properly belongs. The Democracy will never be able to do anything there until he and his spoils hunters are entirely ignored.

SCOVILLE is warming up to his work. He says that Corkhill is at the head of a conspiracy to hang Guitau to shield the real criminal who, he charges, are Grant, Conkling and Arthur, each of whom is morally responsible for the crime. He does not intend to allow Conkling to shirk the responsibility for the assassin's act, nor permit Grant to escape that condemnation to which he is so justly subjected. Hurrah for Scoville. He can hold a hand with any of them.

The Courier-Journal has, including \$6,000 just paid for a new outfit of type, spent over \$40,000 for improvements within the last six months. It has no equal in point of speed or capacity outside of New York, and there is no printing office there superior to it. The paper is evidently on a boom, and fast attaining that liberal patronage that its excellence as a reliable and newsy paper deserves.

THE Legislature having passed a law allowing mothers, who have had twelve children, to peddle in the State free of license, the Owensboro Post is in raptures because of the huge stride towards free trade and sailors rights.

LEGISLATIVE.

The bill permitting criminals to testify in their own behalf, has passed the Senate.

A bill to incorporate the Rockcastle Mining and Lumber Company has been offered in the Senate.

A buncome bill to prohibit railroads from granting free passes to certain officials has been introduced.

The bill increasing the pay of jurors, and allowing those who are held over night \$1 additional is now a law.

Mr. Doneghy, of Boyle, has asked leave to amend the charter of the Danville and Hustonville Turnpike.

The House has passed a bill to prohibit the sale of spirituous, vinous, or small liquors within one mile of Mt. Salem Church, in Lincoln county.

Senator Walton, true to the memory of his kinsman, Isaak, is for the most stringent fish laws, and would make violations of them indicative offenses.

The Senate has passed the House bill to allow persons to fish with hook and line in Dix River and Hanging Fork, in Lincoln and Garrard counties, and the signature of the Governor is all that is necessary now to make it a law.

A very sensible bill is pending in the House, and ought to pass. It prevents any one from being a competent juror in any court in this Commonwealth, who is under indictment in this State or elsewhere, or who has been convicted of a felony.

Mr. Madden has offered a resolution looking to the removal of the Capitol from Frankfort. We admit that its present location is about as bad as it can be, but considering that it would cost several millions of dollars to take it elsewhere, the people can stand it for a while any how.

A bill to amend the law in regard to stock killed by railroads has passed the House. It changes the old law in that the appraisement made is to be prima facie evidence of the value of the stock killed or the damage done. As the law now stands the Court of Appeals has decided that the appraisement cannot be introduced in evidence.

The bill incorporating the Chesapeake and Ohio and South-western Railroad, passed the House. The right is reserved to the Legislature to regulate the rate of freights and passage in Kentucky, and also the same privileges over any road it might in any way acquire. They also reserve the right to amend in any particular this charter, or any charter the road may acquire. The road is not allowed to vote a tax on any town or precinct in the State.

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

The Washington Post figures that the Guitau trial has already cost the government \$50,000,000.

Mr. E. D. Stockton, Mrs. A. H. Jordan and Mrs. Tabitha Miller have died in Richmond this week.

Kentucky has 49 National Banks with a total capital of \$10,351,500. Louisville banks have nearly half of the above.

Mrs. Harvey Giles, of Sadieville, yesterday gave birth to three bouncing boys, their combined weight being sixteen pounds.

The Galt House, Louisville, has been sold to a stock company of Louisville gentlemen who have organized with a capital of \$300,000.

It is now said that Bright, whose father was a lunatic, and who is himself a little luny at times, will be the man to hang the Guitau jury.

The bridge over Rolling Fork, on the Bradfordsville pike, in course of construction, fell yesterday afternoon, killing one man, Alasias Hayden, and seriously wounding several others.

The jury is completed and the trial of the Ashland murderers fairly begun, with its horrible details cropping out from the very first. The bloody axe and the bloody crowbar were brought into court as dumb but powerful evidence.

A bill to grant Mrs. Abraham Lincoln aresars of pension to the amount of \$15,000 is likely to become a law in a few days.

W. H. Locke, ex postmaster at Evansville, Ind., having been charged with embezzlement of government funds, shot and killed himself.

The Malley Brothers, of New Haven, Conn., and Biancha Douglas have been indicted for the murder of Jennie Cramer, in August last. All of them have been in jail since the dreadful deed.

The Cumberland river is 54 feet at Nashville, and an immense amount of damage is being done. A number of houses have been swept away, and rafts innumerable have been carried off.

Mr. Scoville, Guitau's brother-in-law and counsel, has entered suit against the Chicago Herald for heavy damages for a publication accusing him of swindling a client out of several thousand dollars.

Mr. McCord, of Iowa, introduced a bill in Congress, making the terms of presidential electors four years, and empowering them to fill a vacancy in case of the death of President and Vice President.

Near Owenton, Scott Hayden and John Calvert, boys, went to W. A. Montgomery's house and tried to scare him by tapping on the window. Montgomery was frightened, and not seeing the boys, fired a gun through the window, killing Hayden instantly.

The mangled body of D. H. Smith was found in a well near his home in Wayne county, Ind., and for some time the horrible deed was wrapped in mystery, but suspicion at last rested on his wife and two sons, who, upon being arrested, admitted their guilt, and are now in jail. Reports say that for a long time the old lady and the boys have made his home a hell on earth to him.

Gen. Green Clay Smith, publishes the following: The veterans of the Mexican war are hereby notified that the Kentucky Association will meet in Lexington on the 22d of February next, at 9 o'clock, A. M. As to matters of transportation, board and other arrangements, you will please address Lieut. Jess Woodruff, Chairman of the local committee, Lexington, Ky. It is hoped every Mexican soldier will be present, and that our reunion will be a most pleasant one. Our comrades are rapidly passing away; let as many of us as can meet together to exchange greetings before we die.

The chief points in Townsend's bill to establish a uniform system of Bankruptcy, are the expense of registers is dispensed with; a history of the proceedings is kept at one place; responsibility for faithful and prompt proceedings in the settlement of estates is concentrated; the expenses attendant upon calling and holding creditors' meetings avoided; responsibility for the appointment of a receiver is with the judge; bankrupt estates can generally be liquidated and finally closed up within six or twelve months; the cost and expenses will not be much greater than an ordinary case of assignment.

CASEY COUNTY.

—Williams V. Repert is a candidate for County Attorney. Col. Silas Adams is expected to be the candidate on the Republican ticket. Dr. W. D. Stone and family, will move to town in a few days, and will occupy the property now owned by Mr. W. P. Tate.

Mr. John W. Whipp, of this place, is now Chairman of the Democratic Committee for the 8th Congressional District. Mr. Whipp has been a life-long Democrat, and has spent much time in the interest of the party. He is a man of strong mind, and much experience.

The friends of Gen. F. W. Wolford, in this county, stand up nobly under the deep disappointment caused by his defeat, and say that they will be in the front of the battle, striking every blow possible, for the man we have chosen to carry our banner on to victory. We are solid for Henry.

Mr. T. W. Wash, our County Clerk, was at Lawrenceburg last Monday and Tuesday. S. M. Williams was with his friends here several days last week. Mr. T. P. Tate and family, will move to your town in a short time. Judge John D. Lebold, of Lebanon, was here on legal business last week.

Married, at the residence of the bride's father, in this county, on the 14th, John B. Atwood, to the beautiful and accomplished Miss Elizabeth Peck. Their many friends and relations throughout the county congratulate them, and unite in a desire that their long and circuitous path through wedded life, may ever be strewed with flowers.

Edw. Wm. Cloyd, of Lincoln, has been called to fill the pulpit of the Christian Church, at this place, during the present year, and has the matter under consideration at this time. The congregation are very unanimous for Mr. Cloyd to preach for them, and we are in hopes that his answer will be in the affirmative. Elder W. L. Williams preached at the Christian Church in this place, last Sunday night, and Monday night. Several of the converts from Barnes' meeting attached themselves to the Church, while Mr. Williams was here.

MT. VERNON DEPARTMENT.

Sam. M. Burdett, Editor.

—Next Monday is County Court.

—After nineteen days of rain-fall the people are not yet apprehensive of a second deluge.

—On hotels and boarding houses have been crowded to their utmost capacity for the past ten days.

The grand jury returned indictments against several persons who, it is alleged, were connected with the troubles of last week.

The grand jury, after investigating all the meanness of the past six months, and indicting some of the offenders, has adjourned.

—It is greatly feared that the spring crop of young sheep will be cut short by the depressing influences of the damp weather.

To Phil. Soden: You must quit worrying the mail agents with sensational fabrications. Such doings only tend to more confoundingly confuse the already confused public in the mail-busy.

The nomination of Capt. T. J. Henry as a candidate for Appellate Clerk, is hailed with enthusiasm in this county. The mountain people will heartily support their candidate by voting early and solidly.

The jury is completed and the trial of the Ashland murderers fairly begun, with its horrible details cropping out from the very first. The bloody axe and the bloody crowbar were brought into court as dumb but powerful evidence.

In spite of the inclement weather and other disadvantages our circumstances, there has been more business transacted at the present term of Court than at any other time for several years past.

At least one-half the time the mail for this place does not arrive until a day or two—sometimes a week—after it is due.

Letters and packages addressed to all parts of the United States, Canada and the Territories, arrive at this office almost daily.

A letter started from this place to Stan-

ford, seems to have about as much chance,

and no more, of arriving at its destination as a cork floating in the ocean at New York harbor, and left to the guidance of the wind and waves, would have of arriving at Liverpool.

The present style of mis-sending the mails is becoming unbearable, and there ought to be a remedy for the same.

—Another Preacher—Miss Ida Adams is attending Daingerfield's College at Harrodsburg, Ky.

CIRCUIT COURT NOTES.

—The case of the Commonwealth vs. W. A. Womack, of Evansville, was heard Wednesday.....

The town has been full of

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being present as witnesses, or on other

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STANFORD, KY

Friday Morning, January 20, 1882

LOCAL NOTICES.

New and full stock of Clocks at Penny & McAlister's.

HAMILTON STEEL PLOWS always on hand at A. Owsley's.

Big Stock of Champion Barb Wire on hand at A. Owsley's.

CHOICE, Fresh and Fine Candies, at McRoberts & Stagg's.

BUY Louisville Head-light Oil, 175 test, from Penny & McAlister.

WATCHES, Clocks and Jewelry repaired and warranted by Penny & McAlister.

WEST VIRGINIA HEAD-LIGHT OIL, 25 cents a gallon, at McRoberts & Stagg's.

OUR stock of Drugs, Paints, Oils and Varnishes, is complete in every respect.

McRoberts & Stagg.

A fine line of Toilet-Soaps, Perfumery, Hair, Nail, Tooth and Clothes Brushes, very cheap, at Penny & McAlister's.

PERSONAL.

Mr. S. D. GOOCH has opened school at Boone's.

MISS ANNE COOK, of Hustonville, is visiting relatives here.

Mr. C. T. HYDE has returned, but left his new wife behind.

Mrs. L. BEASLEY and Miss Lizzie Beasley have gone to Louisville.

MISS KITTIE HODGES, of Crab Orchard, is visiting Miss Kittie R. R.

Mr. ALERY DUNN and his sister, Miss Emma Dunn, of Bradfordville, are guests of friends here.

Mr. O. J. GOUGH returned home yesterday after a protracted trip through Tennessee in the interest of the Calendar Clock Company.

LOCAL MATTERS.

McROBERTS & STAGG take the lead in 5 cent Cigars.

FOR SALE—A side-saddle, good as new. Apply at this office.

BEAUTIFUL stock of White Ground Shirring Calicoes at Robt. S. Lytle's.

McALISTER & BRIGHT have 30,000 pounds of choice Family Flour for sale.

MONEY TO LOAN.—\$3,000 on real estate collaterals in Lincoln county. See M. C. Saufley.

THE COURT of Appeals has affirmed the judgment in the case of the National Bank of Stanford vs. Hooper.

BANK STOCK.—Mr. J. H. Shanks sold to S. H. Shanks, his shares in the National Bank of Stanford, at \$150 per share.

JUDGE PHILIPS, Commissioner, says that he has received and is ready to pay to the 40 per cent. due teachers of all districts reported to the 10th day of January.

SENATOR BLAIN writes us that the bill empowering the County Court to delineate a portion of the public square to street purposes has passed both Houses, and is now a law.

OWING to the almost unprecedented rise in the Tennessee and other rivers of that section, the R. R. agent here received advice yesterday to sell no tickets south of Clarksville, Tenn.

A THIEF broke open the Dawson Bros. fish box that sits in front of their store the other night, and got four boxes of fresh oysters. They have four more boxes for the fellow if he will make himself known.

LAND, STOCK AND CROP.

—Cyrus M. Moberley bought of John Hale a pair of oxen for \$90.

—J. E. Bruce bought of W. E. Amon, 4 late feeding cattle at \$38 per head.

—John Bright bought of James DePauw, eight yearling cattle at \$31.50 per head.

—James B. McKinney sold to W. S. Gooch, 87 acres of land near Hustonville, at \$50 per acre.

—R. P. Fox, of Madison, sold to J. P. Hudson, of Louisville, a car load of extra 2-year-old mules at \$150 per head.

—At Col. Bowman's corral show in the Agricultural Department at Frankfort, Tuesday, Mr. J. W. Shelby, of this county, took the first premium on bread corn.

—At the sale of Mrs. Martha Tillett, near Bryantsville, property sold as follows: Ten acres of land with improvements, to Malcolm Tillett at \$1,350; 4 acres to same party at \$294; 1 mile at \$157; 1 cow \$49.

—GEORGETOWN COURT—Small attendance. The supply of good stockers was not up to the demand, and many went away without buying. 250 cattle on the market. Best two-and-three-year-old steers, \$4.50 to 4.60; yearlings, 3½ to 4c; one extra lot bringing \$4.40; calves \$13.50 to \$23. Mules \$125 to \$150; common chunks \$75 to \$100.

—CINCINNATI—A good demand for butchers, especially the best qualities, with but fair demand for shipping and feeding cattle. Common, \$2 to \$2.75; good to choice butchers, \$4.25 to \$5; common to fair shippers, \$4.50 to \$5.25; good to choice, \$5.40 to \$6.25; feeders, \$3.75 to \$4.50. The hog market is active and firm at \$5.25 to \$6 for common, to \$6.70 and \$6.90 for best. Sheep are steady at 3 to 5½ cents.

—BADLY SCARED.—One night last week Misses Amanda Cook and Bettie Reid were setting in the room of the latter—not other person being in the house—when they were startled by hearing a window cautiously raised, and the curtain, which was down, agitated by some external force. After a moment of nervous fright, the girl fled from the room, Miss Cook seizing the burning lamp from the table and tucking it securely under her arm. They reached the street and ran up to Mr. Goode's, the oil escaping, and the lamp still burning, and Miss Mandie praying, "If I die before I wake, &c." Assistance was obtained, and an investigation showed that the room had been entered by means of a window above the roof of the L part of the building. A small pocket book containing a known amount of money, had been taken from a bureau, and was found on the table open, and just half the contents gone. No arrests.

—I have just interrogated everybody, and failed to elicit an item of news. There are but two topics discussed in this region, both connected with the late Frankfort Convention. Our disappointment at Wofford's defeat before that body is oppressive. Personal affliction could not have produced a much deeper gloom than has settled over nearly every individual. We all love the old veterans, and all were hopeful as to his success. The only alleviation we find is in the grand and beautiful address in which his name was brought before the Convention by Col. T. P. Hill. In by-gone days old Lincoln was wont to wear a queenly chaplet among her sister counties. She has added to her bloom wreath

FRESH bolted meal at McAlister & Bright's.

FRESH OYSTERS just received at Dawson Brothers.

FRESH stock of Prints and Blotches and Brown Cottons opened yesterday at Robt. S. Lytle's.

At the Rink to-night, Messrs. J. W. McAlister, Jas. R. Brown, B. G. Pennington, and Joe F. Waters will do the agreeable.

J. T. HARRIS, at the Stanford Market House, will sell the best of Beef Steak and Roast at 8½ cents per lb., and all other things in his line, in proportion. Every thing warranted the very best.

O. P. C. H.—Mr. Ellis Klass, of Louisville, was up Wednesday, and secured of George D. Wearen, the store-room formerly occupied by McRoberts & Stagg, where his brother, Mr. David Klass, the young gentleman who had a store here last fall, will open on the first of February, a full line of goods, gents' furnishing goods, hats, boots, &c. Mr. Klass made a number of friends during his former stay here and we hope he will do well.

A Card from Capt. McKinney.

STANFORD, KY., January 19, 1882.

Editor Interior Journal:

I hereby tender my sincere thanks to all those of my friends who were kind enough to give me their indorsement, and especially to those who exerted themselves in my behalf to secure the office of Post Master in Stanford. I feel as grateful to all this, as if I had been successful. Mr. A. A. Warren was the choice of a large majority of the people who receive their mail here, for said office, a fact well known to all; he having been endorsed most enthusiastically by a majority of both political parties here, yet, notwithstanding these facts, Mr. Alford was successful in inducing the President to give him the appointment, which was sent into the Senate for confirmation before their recess in December. Then it was, and not till then, that I used all honorable means to defeat his confirmation, and secure the office if possible, because of the great dissatisfaction expressed on the part of a large majority of the people in this community at his appointment. Mr. Alford was not confirmed until the 19th ultimo. He evidently had a hard road to travel to accomplish his aims. Respectfully, GEO. H. McKINNEY.

LINCOLN COUNTY.

Highland.

—More rain, more rest.

—W. D. Dye's school closed a few days ago. Rev. J. M. Cook's school closes this week.

—The Sabbath School at this place, is progressing finely at this time. We have regular preaching in our village three Sabbath in every month—1st, 3rd and 4th.

—Rev. J. M. Cook has a Quarterly meeting at Coffey's school-house on the 28th and 29th inst., Rev. J. G. Bruce, presiding. Rev. E. E. Bonta, also, has one at the same time at McKinney; Rev. Dr. Hiner, presiding.

—A short time ago, Allen Baugh and S. M. Ray, with their families, returned from Kansas, after an absence of 13 years. They don't like this country now, and say that they will go back next Fall. C. M. Young has moved to his father's. Jas. T. Light has moved to the house C. M. Young left. Wm. Young, of College Hill, Ky., was visiting relatives in this and Pulaski counties last week. W. H. Young, of Madison, passed through our place this week, on his way to Pulaski, to find a location for a mill. H. P. Young and children have returned from a visit to C. Graybill, at McKinney.

Hustonville.

—A first-rate wood workman in wagons and carriages could find steady employment in this place.

—Judge Philips is here in the role of a candidate. Dr. J. C. Bogle is in town in itself, I don't know what role. Miss Dilliams has gone to Hamilton College as a pupil. Messrs. Sharpe and Dunn have both gone South again in the stock market.

—The unexpected dropping in of real, sure-enough winter, seems to have paralyzed all departments of business. Have not seen a sewing machine wagon in a month. Book agents have closed their specimen volumes. The lightning rod epidemic has passed away. The cheery drummer, like the busy bee, has retired to the hive. The amusement of dry skating is beginning to lose its attraction. Brown's Dick is sadly pondering a projected essay on the monotony of the exhibition presented by the doctor's costhes line, and the possible remedy. Son Owens seems to be the only live man in the community, and he is busy advising an active campaign on the Cumberland for next summer.

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—At the

JUST TOO FAR.

"But I tell you, Lou, I can't afford it!"

"Oh, you stingy thing! You are willing to have your wife go like a dowd, just for the sake of a few paltry dollars?" And pretty Lou Falconer pouted her rosy lip, and turned pettishly away from her husband.

"We are a young firm, you know Lou, and—

"Oh, say nothing more about it, if you please. I shall never ask you for anything again." And with a little toss of her head she left the room.

Falconer sighed, and his brow contracted with pain, as he looked after her.

"Poor child! It is so hard to refuse her anything."

He was a pale young man, with a thoughtful cast of countenance, and earnest gray eyes; habitually reserved and prudent, he was accounted a sharp business man, and at the time of his marriage, two years previous, the old men predicted that he would eventually become one of the largest capitalists in B. His wife, a willful, pretty creature, seemed to be his one weak point. Nor was she slow to avail herself of this advantage; her influence over him was unbounded, and even in cases where it was against his better judgment he invariably yielded to her wishes. The present object of these last named was a garnet silk dress pattern, which she had that morning seen at C.—'s fashionable store; and poor Falconer's ears were still ringing with the minute description of its incomparable loveliness.

"It seems so cruel to deny her what she has set her heart on," he said, laying down his pen, and rising, took one or two turns across the rooms. The result of his reflection was, that he put on his hat, went straight to Co.'s, ordered the silk, and had it charged to his account.

Who would hesitate to credit Falconer & Frost? There was not a safer copartnership anywhere. The salesman blandly inquired, "Anything else sir?" wrote the address, and promised that the parcel should be sent home "an hour's time." Then the purchaser walked slowly down to his business, not altogether satisfied with what he had done.

"Oh, Edward, you darling!" were the words that greeted him when he went home that evening, and throwing her arms around his neck, his wife literally overwhelmed him with kisses. "Oh, you dear love how clever it was to feign old Shylock, and then give me such a delightful surprise."

"If it was really a delightful surprise, Mignon, putting both hands upon her shoulders, and gazing fondly into the fair, joyous face, "I am amply rewarded for my trouble."

"Wait until you see me in my new dress, and then, you'll be rewarded in earnest."

"Well, suppose you let me have some tea now."

"Certainly, as much as you want."

Throughout the meal Lou was gay and garrulous, and afterward went to the piano and sang to her husband till bed-time.

"I can't make up this handsome dress myself," soliloquized Mrs. Falconer, as she examined her treasure next day; "I am sure that Edward would rather pay the dressmaker's bill than have me spoil it." So she forthwith took it to a fashionable modist and was fitted.

When she reached home she found a letter from her mother in New York, saying that she would be with them by the following Tuesday, and immediately set about preparing a room for her reception.

"Dear me," she said, "I must have some new muslin curtains; I should be ashamed for mamma to see these, all darned as they are. Edward must be an angel again, and give me some."

"Sweetest, dearest and best of men!" she said to him at dinner, "I am in worse fix than was the Princess Graciola; won't you be Percinet, and come to my assistance?"

"What is it you want now?" asked Falconer, beginning to get nervous.

"Oh, love, my muslin curtains are so ragged as to disgrace the house, and mamma is coming to visit me next week; she is always so particular about appearances, and I want to get some fresh ones to put in her room."

"Is it absolutely necessary to have muslin curtains, Lou?" "Wouldn't dimity do just as well? I'm sure you must have a spare set."

"Oh, but mamma is accustomed to muslin curtains, and I know she wouldn't feel at home with any other kind. There now, be a good darling, and let me get them."

"I hate to refuse you, Lou, but—" "Oh, you've turned into a monster again, you Charon! I mayn't even welcome my own mother, and make her comfortable in our home."

"You can welcome your mother and make her very comfortable, without the aid of muslin curtains," said Falconer, decidedly.

"Save!" cried Lou, beginning to pout.

"This is unreasonable and childish!" exclaimed her husband, impatiently pushing back his chair. He had some perplexing business on his mind and was in no mood for trifling. Lou burst into tears.

"We are a young firm, you know Lou, and—

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name of "bankrupt" and "swindler," which had been applied to him so soon as the failure was made public, he had added that of suicide.

They were fearful tidings that reached his wife's ear in the midst of the festivities, and hurried her home, and vainly might she, in frantic accents, call on that lifeless form "only to speak to her once more" and she would be content to "live on dry crusts in a hovel for the rest of her days."

Then she called herself "his murderer," and wringing her hands incessantly, cried: "Just too far, too far!"

Vain, vain lament!

Response to a Toast on Women.

Mr. President, I think the most sensible thing ever done in the world was the making of a woman. It ought to have been done before it was. I presume that Adam, when the rib was taken out of him, thought it was pretty rough. He did not know what was going to become of him. But when the job was done and woman was sent down, and the meat put on in the right place, I am satisfied that he looked upon the job and said it was a boss. I say it should have been done before. The idea of Adam's remaining all those years alone, without any one to welcome him home from Scotch banquets, and to ask him why he didn't stay all night, and come smelling like a smoke house? I can imagine Adam going to the grocery after codfish, and building fires himself, and cooking his own meals in the bachelor's hall. It has struck me that it would not be out of place for the legislature to pass resolutions of thanks for the making of woman. It is to be hoped that they will attend to this season. If woman hadn't been made at that time, I am satisfied that a great many of us would not have been here to-night. If it had not occurred to the Almighty to make woman, I don't believe the Republicans could have got 15,000 majority in this State to-day. Women are "the boss."

I don't know as I can explain it, but most of you know how it is yourselves. There isn't a man who hasn't felt the electric influence of woman—when taken across her knee, or when in love. It beat all. Some of you probably know more than I about woman, though I have been exposed more or less. The highest ambitions of man are stimulated by love of woman. There is hardly anything good or noble that man does but what he receives his inspiration from woman. And in everything of that kind that we do it is for the benefit of woman—of mothers, wives, sisters, cousins—I won't go any farther than cousins, because they are the darlings of all.

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